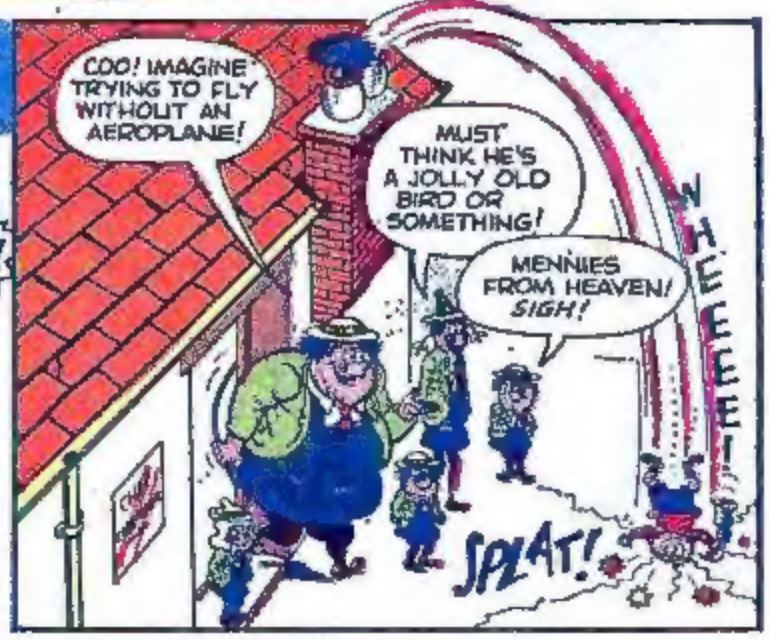
A POWER COMIC

SPIDER-MAN! FANTASTIC 4! EXPERIMENT X! INSIDE!

POW! and WHAM!

No. 63
30th MARCH 1968
EVERY MONDAY 7d.

AUSTRALIA 10c. EAST AFRICA 1.00 WEST AFRICA 10d. SOUTH AFRICA 10c. RHODESIA 1/- NEW ZEALAND 1/- (10c.)



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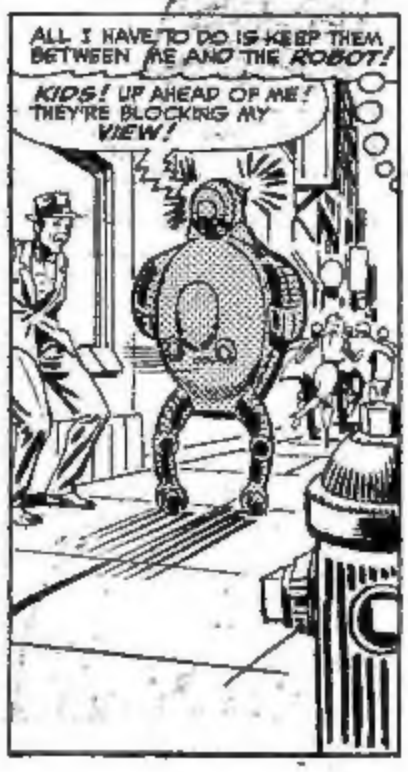
CAPTURED BY J. JONAH JAMESON!

J. JONAH JAMESON, SPIDEY'S GREATEST ENEMY, HAS GOT HOLD OF A SPECIAL ROBOT, PROGRAMMED TO CAPTURE—YES, YOU GUESSED IT — ***SPIDER-MAN!*** AS PETER PARKER, SPIDEY HAS ALREADY SEEN HOW EFFECTIVE THE ROBOT IS, AND IS NERVOUSLY WORKING THROUGH HIS SCHOOL DAY. THEN COMES MORE TROUBLE ... WITH FLASH THOMPSON...

Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group, 1965.



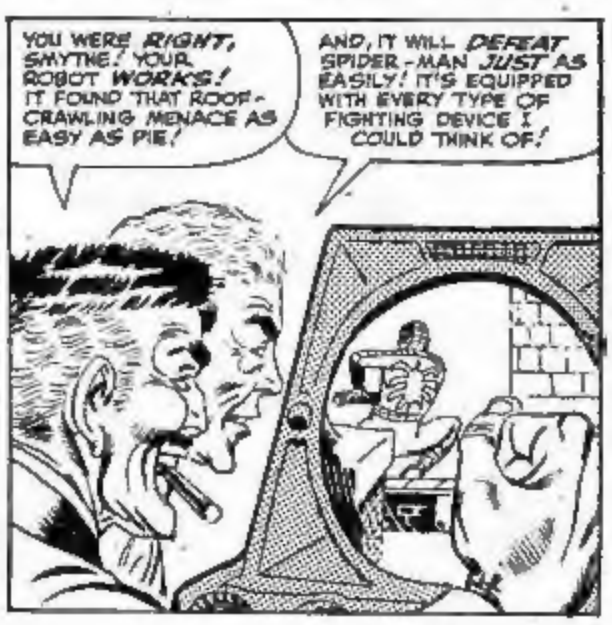
FLASH! L-LOOK BEHIND US!!
HOLY SMOKE! IT'S JAMESON... I'D KNOW HIS FACE ANYWHERE! B-BUT HE'S TURNED INTO A MONSTER!

OUT OF THE WAY... EVERYBODY!! SPIDER-MAN MUST BE SOMEWHERE AHEAD OF ME!
SPIDER-MAN! WOW! WE'VE GOT TO KEEP RUNNING! I DON'T WANT TO MISS THIS!
HOW CAN I SLIP AWAY IN FULL VIEW OF EVERYONE, AND CHANGE TO SPIDEY? I MUST DO IT, BECAUSE THEY'LL GUESS WHO I AM IF THE ROBOT GRABS ME!

AND THEN, SUDDENLY ROUNDING A CORNER...
THIS IS MY CHANCE! I HOPE NO ONE'S WATCHING FROM ANY WINDOWS NEARBY!
YOU WON'T ESCAPE ME, PARKER!

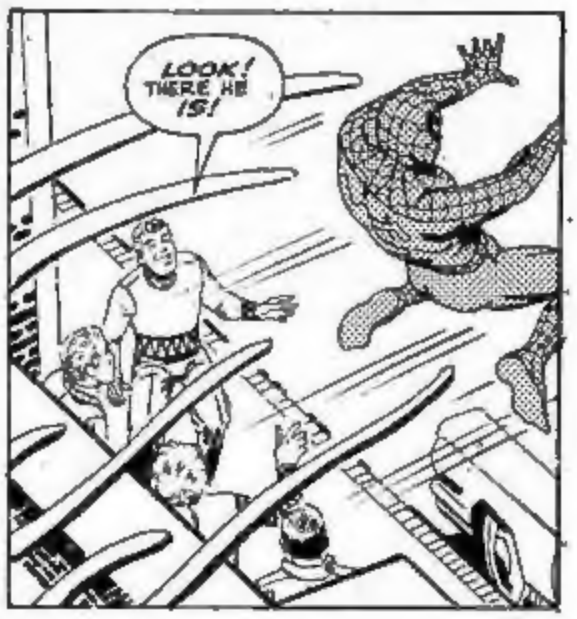
LOOK! THE ROBOT'S STOPPED CHASING US!! WHY IS IT TRYING TO CLIMB UP THE ROOF? AND WHERE'D PARKER DISAPPEAR TO??

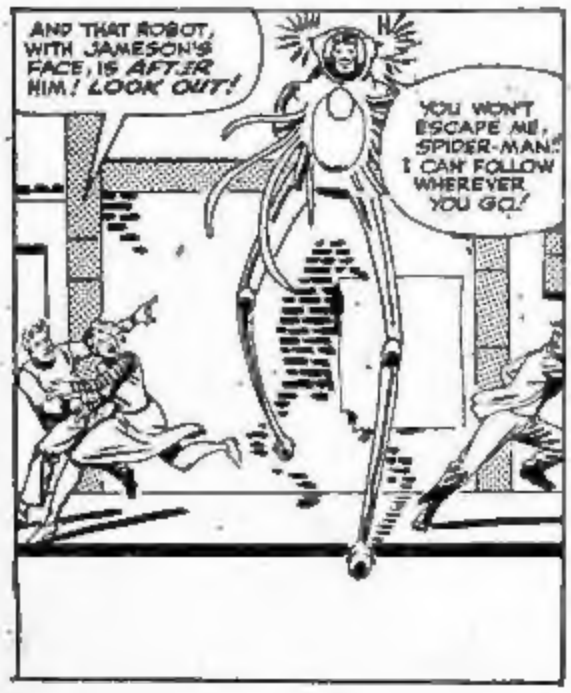
HOW'D IT GET HERE SO FAST? I DIDN'T EVEN HAVE TIME TO PUT MY SHOES OR GLOVES ON!!
SPIDER-MAN! I'VE FOUND YOU!!


YOU WERE RIGHT, SMYTHE! YOUR ROBOT WORKS! IT FOUND THAT ROOF-CRAWLING MENACE AS EASY AS PIE!
AND, IT WILL DEFEAT SPIDER-MAN JUST AS EASILY! IT'S EQUIPPED WITH EVERY TYPE OF FIGHTING DEVICE I COULD THINK OF!

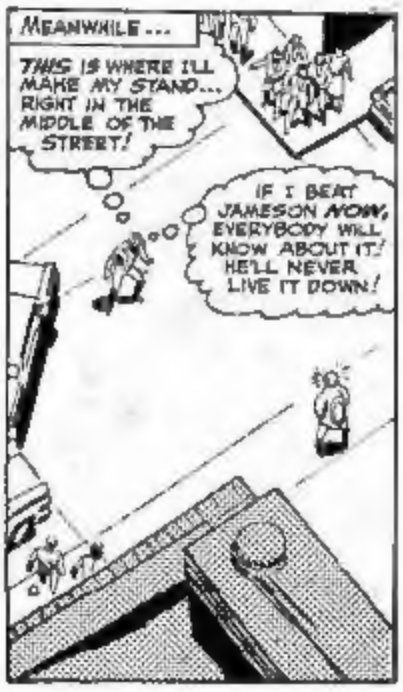
WHEW! LUCKY HE DELAYED FOR A SECOND! AT LEAST I'M FULLY COSTUMED NOW!
RECOGNIZE ME, SPIDER-MAN?? IT'S YOUR OLD PAL, J. JONAH!! I'VE FINALLY FOUND A WAY TO CLIP YOUR WINGS FOREVER!
HE CAN EVEN TALK THROUGH THAT THING!

WHILE, IN THE STREET BELOW...
THAT'S FUNNY... WE LOST PARKER! AND THE ROBOT'S GONE!
THE ROBOT SAID SPIDER-MAN WAS AROUND HERE! MAYBE PARKER FOUND HIM!
OH, DEAR! I HOPE HE DIDN'T!

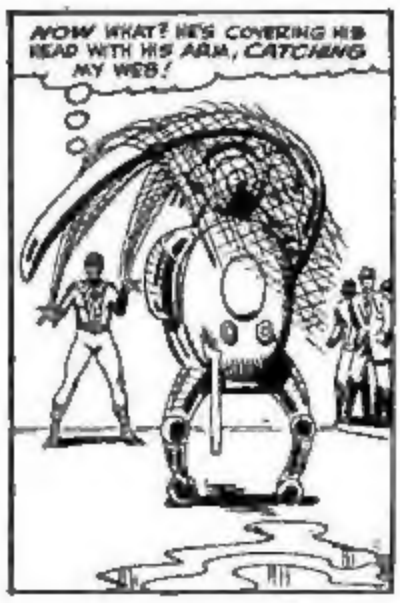

LOOK! THERE HE IS!

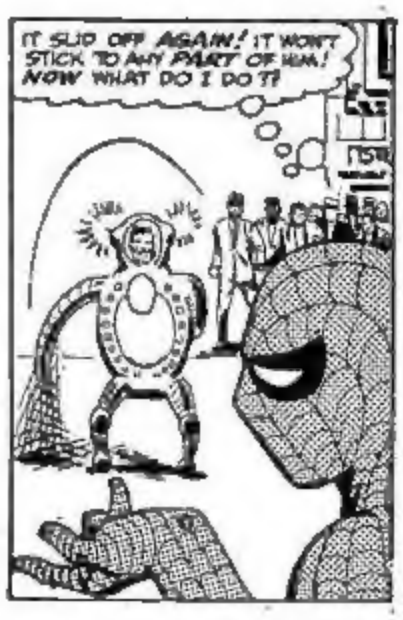

AND THAT ROBOT, WITH JAMESON'S FACE, IS AFTER HIM! LOOK OUT!
YOU WON'T ESCAPE ME, SPIDER-MAN! I CAN FOLLOW WHEREVER YOU GO!

WHAT DO WE DO NOW? WHAT HAPPENED TO PARKER?
FORGET PUNY PARKER! THIS IS MORE IMPORTANT! I'VE GOT TO HELP OL' SPIDEY, LIKE I DID LAST TIME!
GOOD! NOW PETEY CAN GET AWAY!


MEANWHILE...
THIS IS WHERE I'LL MAKE MY STAND... RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STREET!
IF I BEAT JAMESON NOW, EVERYBODY WILL KNOW ABOUT IT! HE'LL NEVER LIVE IT DOWN!

FIRST I'LL GIVE YOU A TASTE OF MY LIQUID WEBBING!
UH-OH! IT'S ROLLING OFF! HIS SURFACE IS SPECIALLY-PREPARED... IT'S TOO OILY!
WELL, THEN, I'LL SPRAY IT OVER HIM...!


NOW WHAT? HE'S COVERING HIS HEAD WITH HIS ARM, CATCHING MY WEB!


IT SLID OFF AGAIN! IT WON'T STICK TO ANY PART OF HIM! NOW WHAT DO I DO?!

WHEW! I ALMOST FORGOT! MUSTN'T LET HIM GET CLOSE ENOUGH FOR HIS COILS TO SPRING OUT AT ME!
OL' JONAH MUST BE GLOATING TO BEAT THE BAND RIGHT NOW!

I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF RANGE OF THOSE COIL-SPRING ARMS! THEY'RE TOO FAST!
THEY FOLLOW ME AUTOMATICALLY, ATTRACTED BY MY SPIDER IMPULSES!
DODGE ALL YOU WANT TO! YOU CAN'T AVOID ME FOREVER!

THIS'LL BE EVEN HARDER THAN I THOUGHT! I'D BETTER TAKE TO THE ROOFTOPS FOR A WHILE!
HEY, BIG SHOT! WHAT GIVES?? YOU'RE RUNNING THE WRONG WAY!

MY ADORING PUBLIC! THEY CAN'T WAIT TO TURN AGAINST ME AT THE FIRST OPPORTUNITY!
THERE HE IS, FLASH!
NECK! IF HE TAKES TO THE ROOF, WE'LL LOSE HIM!

GOING FOR A LITTLE CLIMB, SPIDER-MAN?? THAT WON'T HELP YOU! I'M COMING RIGHT AFTER YOU! YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY FROM ME!

THIS IS TERRIBLE! I'VE GOT TO HELP POOR SPIDER-MAN SOMEHOW! I OWE HIM THAT MUCH!
SMYTHE, YOU'RE A GENIUS! I'VE NEVER HAD SUCH A WONDERFUL TIME!

THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO...
CAREFUL, MR. JAMESON! THAT DIAL IS COMING LOOSE! HERE, LET ME TIGHTEN IT FOR YOU!
DON'T TOUCH IT!! I'LL LOSE CONTROL OVER THE ROBOT! STAY BACK!
I WAS TOO SLOW! I'LL HAVE TO THINK OF SOMETHING ELSE!

DIDN'T THINK I COULD COME AFTER YOU SO FAST, DID YOU? WHY DON'T YOU GIVE UP AND SAVE YOURSELF ALL THIS TROUBLE?
I DON'T KNOW WHICH IS WORSE... THAT ROBOT'S COILS, OR JAMESON'S RASPY, GLOATING VOICE!

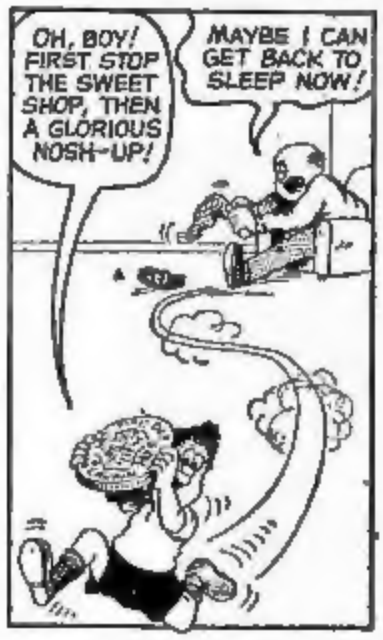
YOU'RE BEGINNING TO LOOK TIRED, SPIDER-MAN! WHAT A PITY! PERSONALLY, I'M AS FRESH AS EVER! I COULD KEEP THIS UP ALL DAY! IN FACT, I THINK I WILL!
WELL, BULLY FOR YOU, BIG MOUTH!

NOW I KNOW YOU'RE TIRED! EVEN YOUR CORNY WISE-CRACKS ARE SOUNDING WEAKER THAN EVER!
JAMESON'S RIGHT! THAT ROBOT CAN'T EVER GET TIRED... BUT SPIDER-MAN CAN! I'VE GOT TO THINK OF SOMETHING!

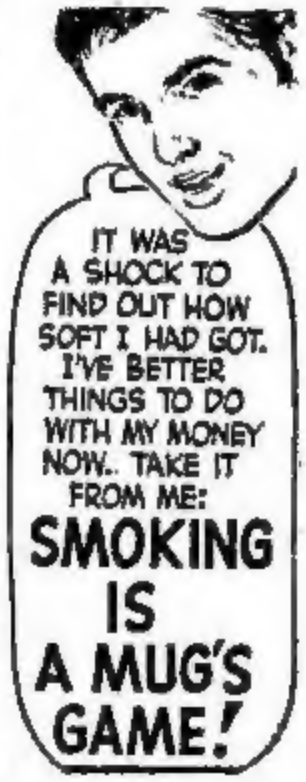
IT REALLY HAPPENS! SPIDEY, EXHAUSTED, AT LAST TURNS TO FACE HIS TORMENTOR! AND, WORSE THAN THAT, SPIDEY GETS ***CAPTURED!*** WILL SPIDER-MAN ESCAPE? ***CAN*** HE ESCAPE? YOU CAN FIND OUT ALL THE ANSWERS --- IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF ***POW!***

WAKEY! WAKEY! IT'S THE LITTLE CHAMP OF THE BIG-LAUGH LEAGUE.

SAMMY SHRINK

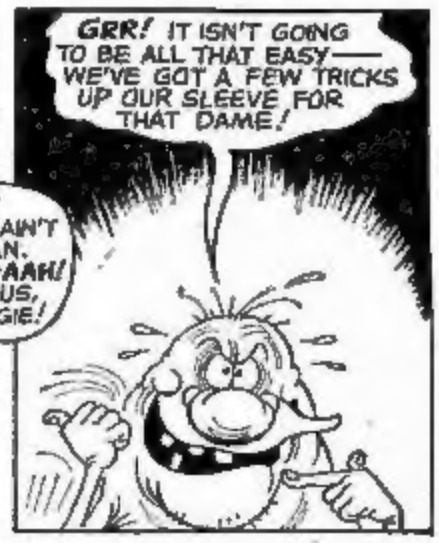


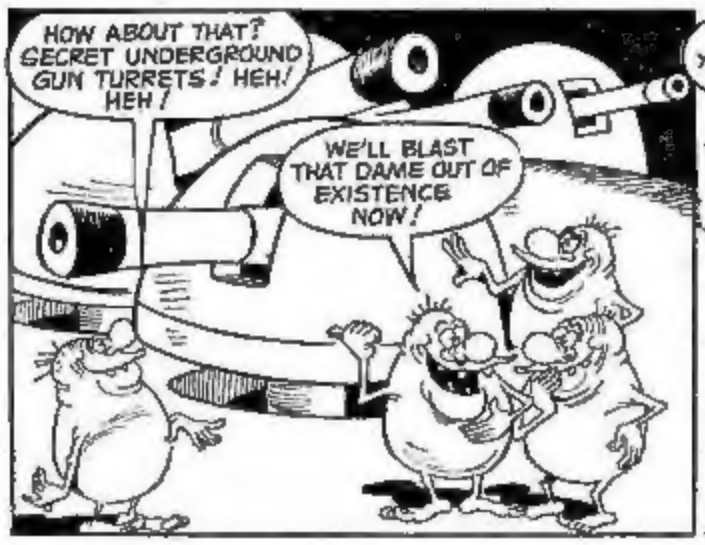
Harry lets himself down



A CATTY CHARACTER GIVES THE GERMS A DOG'S LIFE!

GEORGIE'S GERMS





LIKE THEY SAID— WASHING DISHES AND SCRUBBING FLOORS—
AND MANICURING HER BLINKING FEET, GRR!!
HEH! HEH! TAKE THAT ONE, DAME! I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS CAPER!
MIAOW!
HEH! HEH! HERE'S ONE LAD WHO ISN'T GOING TO BE DOMESTICATED— MANICURES AND DISHES AND STUFF AIN'T FOR GROWING GERMS!
ZOOM
POOR FOOL— 'TAILS', YOU LOSE! SIGH!
MEANWHILE...
WHAT A LIFE—MUM WON'T LET ME PLAY WITH GINGER ANY MORE! WHAT FUN CAN A LAD HAVE WITH A STUFFED BAT AND STUFF!
SUFFERING SENATORS! A CHANCE TO DO SOME GOOD AT LAST, AFTER BEING TRAPPED UP IN THIS ATTIC FOR ALL THOSE MONTHS!
ZOOM!
I SENSED THE PRESENCE OF EVIL ON GEORGIE'S FACE—BATGERM WILL INVESTIGATE!
YEOW! IT'S BATGERM— HE'S COME TO RESCUE US!
GEORGIE HASN'T LET US DOWN AFTER ALL!
ZOOM!
AAGH! NO! NOT BATGERM— NOT HIM!
SOCKO!
KLUNK!
POW!
WHAM!
CRUNCH!
THUD!
BOP
I DON'T THINK SHE WILL BOTHER YOU AGAIN, MY GOOD MEN! I'LL FIND HER A PLACE IN A GOOD CATS' HOME!
WHAT A PAL—GEORGIE DIDN'T LET US DOWN AFTER ALL!
WHAT A LIFE! I'M ON MY OWN AGAIN! GEORGIE'S GONE OFF TO THE COMPOST HEAP AGAIN—I SUPPOSE IT'LL BE ANOTHER COUPLE OF MONTHS BEFORE HE'S BACK UP HERE!
HOW TO BE BATTY

A RACE AGAINST TIME TO SAVE THE LEADER OF F.E.A.R.!

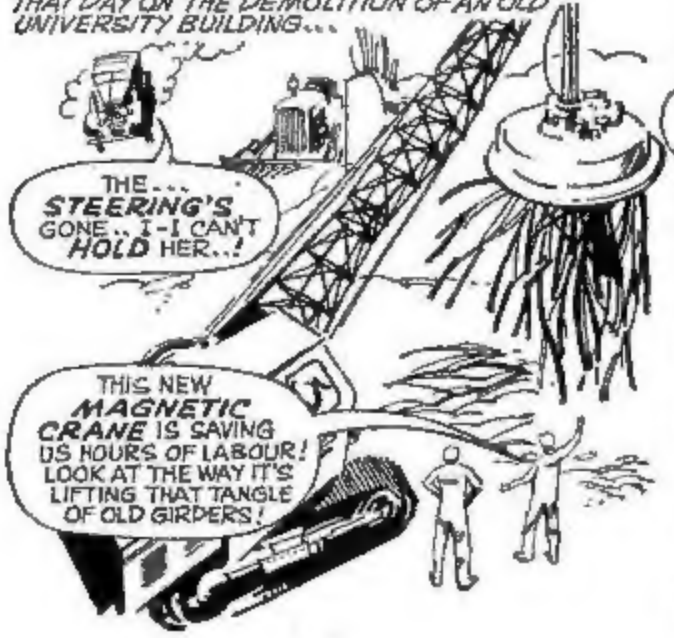
EXPERIMENT X

HAVING TRIED TO MAKE HIMSELF YOUNGER BY IMMERSING HIMSELF IN A CERTAIN LIQUID FORMULA, DR. MORG, CHIEF SCIENTIST TO THE TOP SECRET FEDERATION FOR EXTRAORDINARY AND ALIEN RESEARCH, FINDS HIMSELF TURNING INTO METAL! WITH HIS FACE ALREADY HARDENING INTO A STEELY MASK, THE DISTRAUGHT MASTER OF F.E.A.R. STUMBLES THROUGH THE UNIVERSITY WHERE HE HAS BEEN LECTURING

BARELY ABLE TO CONTROL HIS MOVEMENTS, THE GASPING DR. MORG REELS OUTSIDE!

BUT DR. MORG'S CAR HAS SEEN BETTER DAYS! AS IT MOVES OFF WITH ITS INCREDIBLE BURDEN...

AS FATE WOULD HAVE IT, WORK HAS BEGUN THAT DAY ON THE DEMOLITION OF AN OLD UNIVERSITY BUILDING...



AND AS THE METALLIC MORG MOVES WITHIN THE CRANE'S POWERFUL MAGNETIC FORCE FIELD...

AT THAT MOMENT A F.E.A.R. RECOVERY VEHICLE, SUMMONED BY THE FRANTIC UNIVERSITY STAFF, ROARS INTO THE COMPOUND...
F.E.A
CAME AS QUICK AS WE COULD, SIR! MY NAME'S TRAGG! WHAT'S THIS ABOUT DR. MORG TURNING INTO METAL?
T-TAKE A LOOK FOR YOURSELF, COLONEL!

MY STARS... IT'S TRUE! HE'S STUCK TO THAT CRANE, LIKE A GNAT TO A FLY-PAPER!
KEEP BACK! I CAN FEEL THE MAGNETIC FORCE TUGGING AT OUR GUNS!
TRAGG! DO...SOMETHING! GET...ME DOWN!

COLONEL TRAGG, THE TOUGH, CRAGGY CHIEF OF THE F.E.A.R. SECURITY NETWORK, IS UNMOVED BY MORG'S CRIES...
SO IT'S HAPPENED AT LAST... MORG'S BECOME A VICTIM OF ONE OF HIS OWN GHASTLY EXPERIMENTS! WELL, IF I HAD MY WAY, THE MERCILESS DEVIL COULD HANG THERE AND ROT!
BUT I SUPPOSE I'LL HAVE TO BE CONTENT WITH JUST DREAMING ABOUT IT! FOR THE SAKE OF F.E.A.R. WE'VE GOT TO TRY AND SAVE HIM!

MORG... CAN YOU SPEAK? HOW FAR HAS THE TRANSFORMATION PENETRATED?
CONFINED TO... OUTER LAYERS OF... SKIN! BUT I CAN...FEEL IT SPREADING... INWARDS! LARYNX HARDENING!
MY OATH! HE MAY ONLY HAVE A FEW MINUTES!
BY THE TIME WE'VE GOT HIM DOWN AND LOADED ABOARD THE RECOVERY VEHICLE, IT MAY BE TOO LATE!
THEN THERE'S ONLY ONE CHANCE!
TAKE A TEA-BREAK, CHUM... I'M GOING TO BORROW YOUR CRANE!
WHA...?

YOU...YOU CAN'T DO THAT! IF THIS VEHICLE IS DAMAGED-!
SEND THE BILL TO THE UNITED NATIONS! NOW IF I CAN... JUST GET THE HANG OF THESE CONTROLS... OH, THAT'S IT...!

NEXT INSTANT, WITH A THUNDEROUS, DUST-RAISING ROAR, THE MOBILE CRANE LURCHES FORWARD...
NEXT STOP-THE LABORATORY, MORG! I DON'T NEED TO TELL YOU TO HANG ON... FOR YOUR LIFE!
CAN MORG REACH THE LABORATORY IN TIME? FIND OUT....NEXT WEEK!

Help brighten our day, frantic ones, and send us a letter to: Pow-Wow, 64 Long Acre, London, W.C.2. And . . . . . wait for it! If your letter is printed you win a genuine Spider-Man T-Shirt!

Dear Alf and Bart,
Your "Fear is a Football Match" short story in POW! was great! . . .
Peter Deacon,
Brighton, Sussex.

Dear Alf and Bart,
In your super short story, "Fear is a Football Match," you made a mistake. According to the scoreboard shown in the match Grantley Rovers were playing at home, whereas they really were playing away! In soccer the home team is always put on the LEFT . . .
Colin Edwards,
North Shields, Northumberland.

Dear Alf and Bart,
In "Fear is a Football Match" you show the hero, Johnny Branton, throwing salt over his right shoulder with his right hand . . . whereas he should have been throwing it over his left shoulder with his right hand . . .
Derek Smith,
Caerns, North Wales.

Deaf Alf and Bart,
I have every issue of POW and I think it is always fab! But some issues are outstanding, as was ish no. 57. The short story, "Fear is a Football Match," was fantastic . . . more so even than the others you have presented to us . . .
P. J. Morris,
Newton Aycliffe, Co. Durham.

Dear Alf and Bart,
Your short stories are great, and "Fear is a Football Match" was the best of all . . . please, please would you give a football story every week . . .
Edmund Wolfendale,
Manchester.

WELL, WE ASKED FOR IT! . . . or rather, you asked for it . . . and in giving it to you . . . WE asked . . . ! Phew, let's start again! We're remembering that so many of you frantic ones asked us for a soccer story, and we said hokay! . . . but on condition you let us know what you though of the whole idea (soccer in POW!, that is!). Well, we did . . . and you have let us know! Letters have avalanched into the garret. And we have to say this right out . . . by far the majority of missives RAVE over the football story idea! Now, we'll really have to think hard about this one! Yep! We DID make a couple of boobs or so . . . Powerhouser Colin Edwards is quite right . . . and so (we guess so anyway) is Derek Smith. But be fair, tigers . . . this is the first soccer tale we've ever published in POW! Give us time . . . we'll get the hang of it.
Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,
How come Cliff Adam in "The Two Faces of Janus" never seems to run out of film masks . . .?
David White,
Leeds, Yorkshire.

Dear Alf and Bart,
. . . just how many masks has Janus, or Cliff Adam, GOT? ? ? . . .
Andrew Chambers,
Lostock Hall, Lancs.

Seems to BOTHER quite a few of you brothers out there . . . this question of Cliff Adam's mask supply. Maybe that's understandable though, because without them he'd certainly be in trouble. Fact is, though, the scientist who helped out Cliff made quite a lot of them . . . and also, Cliff has the formula and the ingredients to make MORE! So you could say Cliff should never be pushed for the odd mask or two! Hokay? !
Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,
In ish 57, Cliff Adam put on a film mask when he was in the robber's headquarters . . . but every other time he had to go back to his house to get them . . .
Bernard McLaughlin,
Grangemount, Stirlingshire.

See what we mean . . . this worrying over Cliff's film masks? ! The answer, Bernard, is that Cliff learned at last to carry a few masks with him, in a concealed pocket in his jacket.
Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,
You said in earlier issues of POW that you were going to publish the story of how NICK FURY got his eye-patch. Now that you have joined POW and WHAM you have taken Nick out of the paper altogether!
Robert Gledhill,
Huddersfield, Yorks.

You know how it is, Robert . . . you have a good idea (like publishing Nick's eye-patch origin tale) and then later you have another and better idea (like merging POW and WHAM!). But we haven't forgotten our promise to you and all the other Nick Fury fans. Just wait a while, tiger!
Alf and Bart.

DON'T FORGET THE COUPON!

MY TWO FAVOURITE FEATURES IN 'POW' ARE:

1st Favourite.....

2nd Favourite.....

MY AGE IS..... Date.....

IT'S A KNOCKOUT!

That's what you and your friends will say about your fabulous, full-colour, Spidey-arted, geary SPIDER-MAN T-SHIRT!
AND IT CAN BE YOURS . . .

Just write us an interesting letter about POW! Tell us what you like — even what you don't like — about your favourite weekly! Make it a letter that other readers will want to read! If we publish it, then you get your SPIDEY T-SHIRT!
Just write to: POW! 64 Long Acre, London, W.C.2

news from the floor of 64

64, LONG ACRE
LONDON W.C.2.

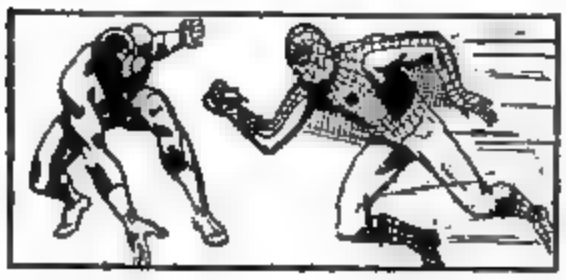
THERE'S ALWAYS SOMEONE WORSE OFF THAN YOU! That's what the wise old feller who hangs around the garret is always telling us! Mind you, sometimes when the deadline pressure's on and things are getting more snarled up than usual we're inclined to say we doubt it. But deep down we know our wise old feller's right! For instance take the letter the garret-slaves in the FANTASTIC cubbyhole had the other day. From comic cobber LEN HOBBA who lives in Western Australia. He told us how important FANTASTIC is to him and, take it from us, Len's a real FAN!

And what happens to Len? Comes a strike on the other side of the world (here in Pommie-land, we mean) and Len and the lads Down-under have to wait THREE MONTHS before they get another issue.

See what we mean? There's always someone . . . !! Three months without Power! Sheeeesshhhh, it doesn't bear thinking about . . . now does it?!

MEET TWENTY PROUD POWER-PACK PEOPLE...

Anita Griffin, Kilkenny, Eire; Seamus Murphy, Birmingham 18; Kevin Fitzpatrick, Darlington; Garry Cummins, Hartlepool, Co. Durham; Jackie Wilton, Dublin 12; Kevin Lynch, Grangetown, Sunderland, Betty Ann Marshall, Ilford, Essex, Robert Taylor, Burton-on-Trent; Anne Miller, Leighton Buzzard, Beds.; Susan Edwards, Waddington, Lincs.; Sara Huntley-James, Guildford, Surrey; John Gilchrist, West Hampstead, N.W.6; Stewart Brown, Braintree, Essex; Ann Jenkinson, Salford, Lancs.; Michael Boyes, Bishop's Stortford, Herts.; Andrew Marsh, Maidstone, Kent; Dennis Kendall, Bermondsey, S.E.1; Janet Nicholls, Basildon, Essex; Andrew Petts, Hayle, Cornwall; Molly Longdon, London, N 12.



And talking about "tough times" DAREDEVIL and SPIDER-MAN *really* go through the mauling mill in SMASH this week. This taut, toughly-told tale of titanic tribulation is a mind-boggling EYE-OPENER!

SPIDER-MAN is clobbered by DAREDEVIL! SPIDER-MAN naturally rather put-out by same clobbers DAREDEVIL right back. And then it's the turn of our "Man Without Fear" to chalk up another slugging session on Ol' Web-Slinger. And so, naturally, it's then the turn of . . . but need we go on? There's never BEEN such a merry do between two stalwart do-gooders! And just by way of a bonus, our SMASH saga, entitled appropriately "ENTER SPIDER-MAN," also co-stars the villainous MASKED MARAUDER! Tigers, we're beggin' you! . . . don't miss it . . . it's in SMASH, right now!

It's debut week *for a new arrival to our gang of immortal greats of villainy Namely COBALT MAN, and he's right there, in FANTASTIC, this very week's ish, making things a leetle difficult to put it mildly for those mutant teenagers THE X-MEN. We don't want to give anything away, but we will give you a couple of* clues! *At villainy this boy goes a BOMB!! In fact he could be the most EXPLOSIVE newcomer to the comics scene since . . . since . . . well, there's never been anything LIKE him before!*

Not any wiser? Clues don't mean a thing? They will . . . when you read "WE MUST DESTROY THE COBALT MAN" in FANTASTIC . . . today!

Face to face in bitter combat! Sounds incredible — but it's HAPPENING! In this week's...

SMASH!

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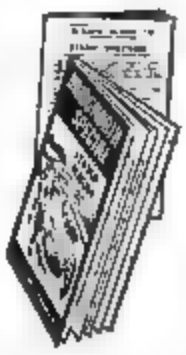
SUBBUTEO Dept. C.15. Langton Green, Tunbridge Wells, Kent.

FREE! STAMP COLLECTORS OUTFIT



Including
- ★ STAMP IDENTIFIER
- ★ SURPRISE PACKET OF FOREIGN STAMPS
- ★ STAMP ALBUM
- ★ TRANSPARENT ENVELOPES
- ★ PRIZE SET OF 9 HUNGARIAN STAMPS
- ★ MAGNIFYING GLASS

Just send us your name and address and enclose 6d. for postage. Our famous discount pictorial approvals will accompany each free outfit.

Please tell your parents you are answering this advertisement

Please send Free Gift and Approvals as advertised to

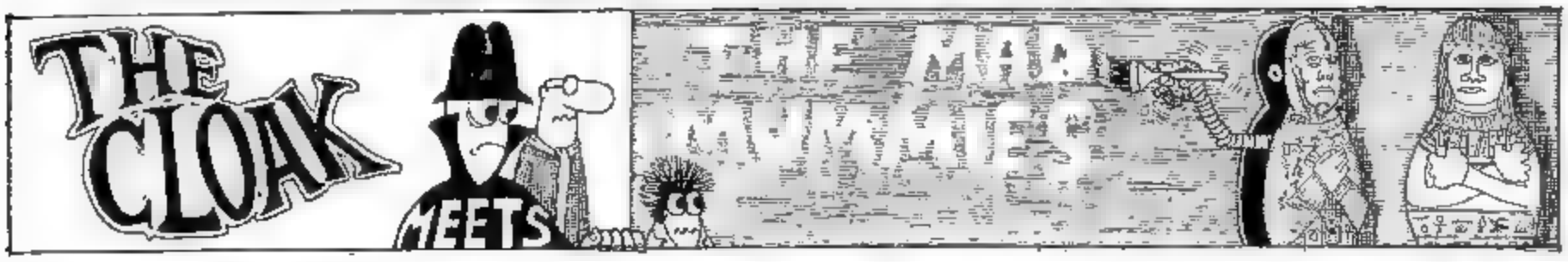
NAME .....

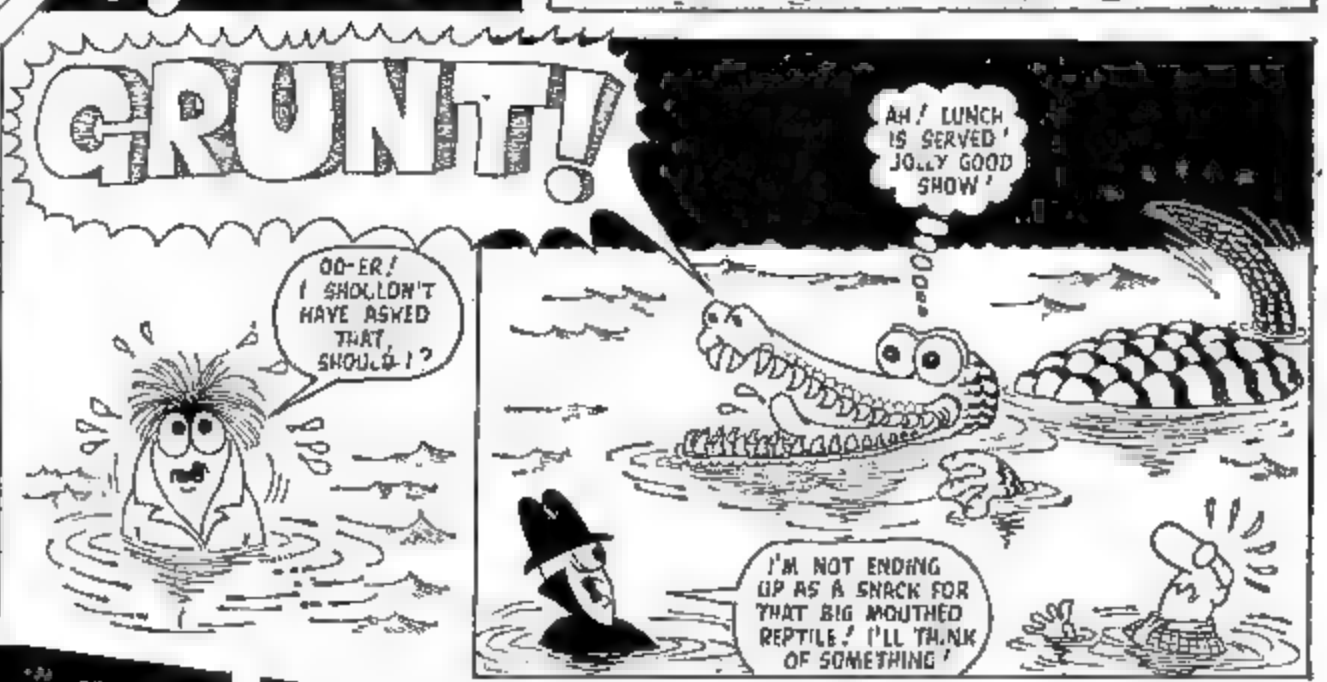
ADDRESS .....

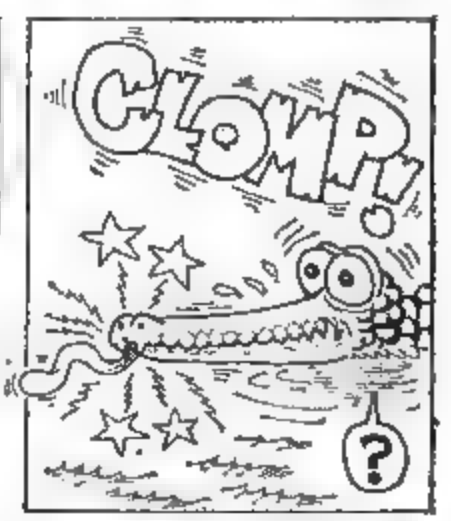
.....

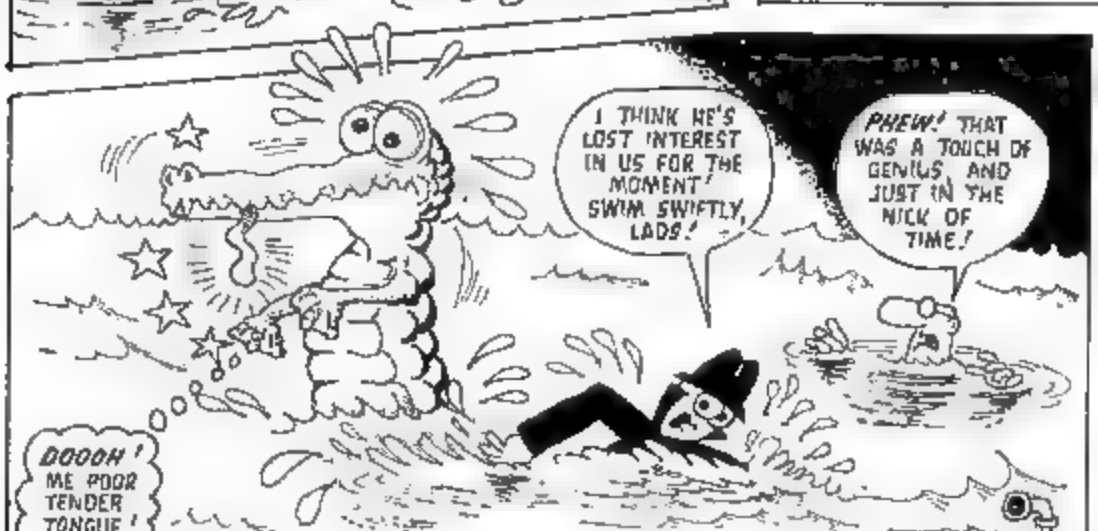
THE BRIDGNORTH STAMP CO. LTD. (Dept. P169), Bridgnorth, Shropshire

THE CLOAK'S ALL WRAPPED UP IN MUMMY TROUBLE! WHAT A BIND!!









IF WE CAN GET THROUGH THAT, WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO ESCAPE!

HURRY UP! MY FEET ARE GETTING WET!

MY CIGARETTE LIGHTER ACETYLENE TORCH WILL SOON BURN THROUGH THIS METAL GRID!

I WANT MY MUMMY!

WE'RE THROUGH! IT'S A HUGE POOL IN THE CENTRE OF THE PYRAMID! SWIM TO THE SIDE AND WE'LL GET OUT OF HERE!

GLUB!

OH DEAR! I HATE TO BE A PARTY POOP, BUT I'M SURE I CAN HEAR SOMEONE COMING! WE'RE IN TROUBLE AGAIN!

SHUFFLE SHUFFLE

SO YOU MANAGED TO ESCAPE FROM OUR KILLER CROC DID YOU? I SHALL HAVE TO FIND ANOTHER WAY TO DISPOSE OF YOU! SEIZE THEM!

THEY LOOK AS THOUGH THEY'VE BEEN IN A BAD ACCIDENT WITH ALL THOSE BANDAGES ROUND THEM!

YOU'RE THE ONES WHO ARE GOING TO HAVE THE ACCIDENT!

LATER...

I'M GOING TO CHANGE OUR SCRIPTWRITER! WE'RE ALWAYS LANDING IN MESSES LIKE THIS!

I WOULDN'T MIND, BUT I'M NOT EVEN THE HERO OF THIS STRIP!

THE STUFF IN THAT BOWL LOOKS A VERY NASTY MESS!

YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE THE HONOUR OF BEING THE FIRST LIVING PEOPLE TO BE MUMMIFIED! I SHALL TURN YOU INTO LIVING MUMMIES AND YOU WILL HAVE TO SERVE ME! HEH! HEH!

THEY'RE LOWERING US INTO THE CAULDRON! OUR FEET ARE ALMOST IN IT!

I HOPE THE WATER'S NOT TOO HOT!

SSSSS!

BUBBLE!

FOLLOW THE MISADVENTURES OF THE POWER PACK'S WHACKIEST TRIO IN NEXT WEEK'S STUPENDOUS ISSUE!

CRIME-BUSTING REPORTER!...FEARED OUTLAW!...ONE AND THE SAME MAN!

THE TWO FACES OF JANUS

REPORTER CLIFF ADAM AND JANUS, THE MOST WANTED MAN ON EARTH, ARE ONE AND THE SAME. BUT CLIFF HIDES THE EVIL FACE OF JANUS, THAT HAD BEEN CURSED UPON HIM IN BRAZIL, BENEATH A SPECIAL FILM MASK. AS JANUS, HE RESCUES A SCIENTIST, PROFESSOR PALCHI, FROM THE CLUTCHES OF A MASTER CRIMINAL, COUNT MEPHISTO. THEN RETURNS TO CAPTURE MEPHISTO HIMSELF...BUT IS SEEN BY HIS ENEMY...

THE LANDSCAPE SHIVERS TO A ROARING BLAST OF UNLEASHED DESTRUCTIVE POWER...

BUT JANUS AND PROFESSOR PALCHI ARE ALREADY BEYOND THE KILLING RANGE...

YOUR **GRAVITY ELIMINATOR** HAS SAVED US AGAIN, PROFESSOR. I STILL CAN'T GET OVER IT!— THAT WITH ONE LEAP WE CAN SOAR THIS HIGH!

BUT MY INVENTION IS NOT A FLYING MACHINE, REMEMBER! THE POWER SEQUENCE OF MY ELIMINATOR LAST ONLY A FEW SECONDS IN ONE CHARGE JANUS. THEN IT WEAKENS— ALLOWING THE USER TO DESCEND SLOWLY BACK TO EARTH!

WHAT IS LEFT OF MEPHISTO'S LAIR IS NOW BUT A PILE OF SMOKING RUBBLE...

WE HAVE WITNESSED THE END OF SOMETHING MONSTROUSLY EVIL, JANUS THAT BUILDING WAS LIKE — A **MONUMENT TO THE CAUSE OF CRIME!**

BUT NOT THE END OF **MEPHISTO**, PROFESSOR! NOT YET!

NOW WE CAN *WADE* ACROSS THE RIVER! FOR THE MACHINERY OPERATING THE EXPLOSIVE BUBBLES HAS ALSO BEEN DESTROYED WHAT DO WE DO NEXT, JANUS?

I MUST PROTECT MYSELF, MY FRIEND. WITH THIS FACE I STAND THE RISK OF CAPTURE BY THE POLICE...

AS THEY REACH THE ROADWAY...

A CAR IS COMING! I MUST NOT BE SEEN, PROFESSOR YOU MUST GO TO THE ADDRESS I GAVE YOU— MY FLAT IN LONDON— AND RETURN WITH THE FILM MASKS—

VERY WELL, JANUS, WAIT HERE FOR ME! PERHAPS THE DRIVER OF THIS CAR WILL GIVE ME A LIFT TO LONDON—

FOR SEVERAL HOURS, JANUS WAITS, HIDING LIKE A HUNTED ANIMAL— BROODING OVER THE TASKS THAT ARE STILL TO BE DONE...

MEPHISTO MUST BE CAPTURED. PROFESSOR PALCHI SAYS HE KNOWS WHERE MEPHISTO HAS FLED—

AT THE SAME TIME I MUST TRY TO RESCUE *PALCHI'S DAUGHTER*— WHO IS STILL MEPHISTO'S PRISONER— SOMEWHERE IN THE BALKANS!

AT LAST...

I HAVE WHAT YOU SENT ME FOR, JANUS, BUT THEY SEEM SO THIN— SO FRAGILE!

BUT SOLID ENOUGH TO ENABLE JANUS, THE MOST WANTED MAN ON EARTH, TO VANISH— AND FOR CLIFF ADAM TO TAKE HIS PLACE, AS YOU SHALL SEE!

AN ALMOST TRANSPARENT FILM MASK IS PRESSED INTO PLACE AGAINST THE EVIL FEATURES OF JANUS, THEN, AND WHEN CLIFF ADAM LOWERS HIS HANDS...

I OWE MY LIFE TO HIM— MANY TIMES— JUST AS I OWE YOU MY LIFE, PROFESSOR!

INCREDIBLE! THE SCIENTIST WHO PERFECTED THOSE MASKS WAS A GENIUS!

AND THIS DEBT I SHALL REPAY— BY BRINGING YOUR DAUGHTER BACK TO YOU! NO MATTER THE DANGERS THAT MAY AWAIT ME!— THIS I PLEDGE!

NEXT WEEK— DOOM IN THE MOUNTAINS!

The GREATEST GOALIE EVER!

YOUR POW! SHORT STORY

AS THE LEAGUE CHAMPIONSHIP REACHES ITS FINAL STAGES THE TRAINING SESSIONS AT MELDON WANDERERS GET REALLY TOUGH...

COME ON, YOU LAZY LOT OF SLUGGARDS! DON'T YOU *WANT* TO WIN THE CHAMPIONSHIP?!! KEEP AT IT! JUMP!! JUMP!!

BEND, MAN, BEND! YOU MAY NOT BE THE *GREATEST* PLAYERS IN THE LEAGUE BUT I'LL MAKE SURE YOU'RE THE *FITTEST!*

THE DEADEST, YOU MEAN!

AT LAST THE GRUELLING SESSION ENDS BUT ONLY FOR TEN PLAYERS...

ALL RIGHT, THAT WILL DO FOR TODAY!

NOT YOU, JOCK! I WANT YOU TO HAVE A SPELL ON THE CATAPULT!

I HOPE WE *WON'T* GIVE AWAY ANY PENALTIES ON SATURDAY, BUT JUST IN CASE....! *GET INTO GOAL!*

THE CATAPULT SLAMS INTO ACTION...

TOO LATE, JOCK! MUCH TOO LATE STARTING YOUR DIVE!

COME ON, JOCK—I'VE ONLY GOT IT WORKING AT *HALF* POWER! THE MARCHESTER PENALTY-TAKER WILL SHOOT TWICE AS HARD AS THIS!

FOR TEN BLISTERING, SWEATING, FRUSTRATING MINUTES JOCK IS BOMBARDED BY THE CATAPULT...

THEN... EVEN THE TRAINER GETS TIRED...

OOPS! SORRY, JOCK! GUESS I'M LOSING MY TOUCH!

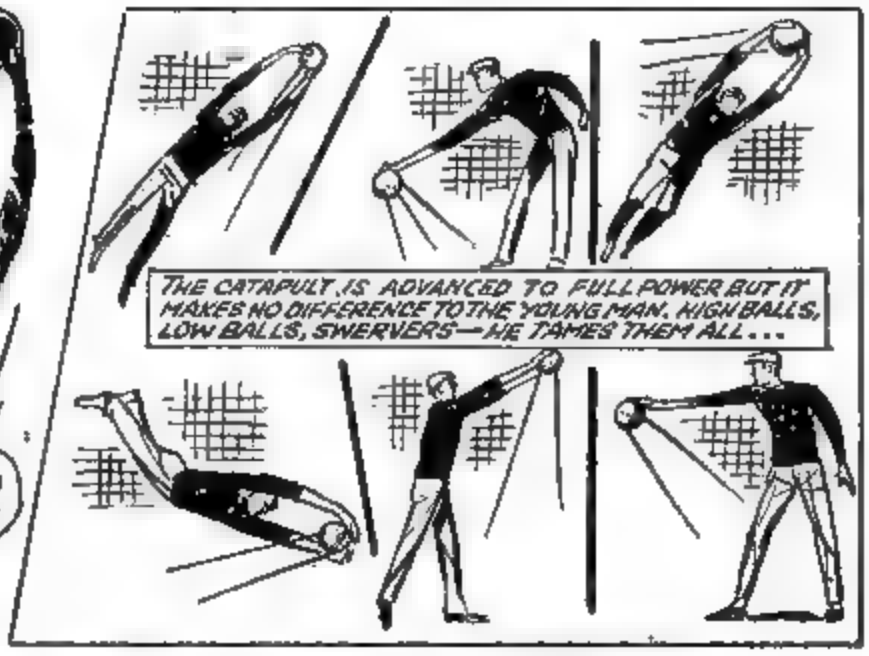
HEY! DON'T YOU KNOW THIS IS PRIVATE PROPERTY?! YOU'RE TRESPASSING! COME ON DOWN HERE!!
YOU CAN CALL IT A DAY, JOCK! GO HAVE A RUB DOWN!

WHERE DID YOU LEARN TO CATCH A BALL LIKE THAT? PLAYED IN GOAL SOMEWHERE?
NO, I'M A NEWCOMER TO THESE PARTS! I'VE NEVER PLAYED FOOTBALL BEFORE. I...I...ER...JUST WANDERED IN!

WELL, AS YOU'RE HERE HOW ABOUT SHOWING ME WHAT YOU CAN DO! GET INTO THE GOAL AND I'LL POP A FEW AT YOU!
I'LL BE GLAD TO!

THAT WAS A GREAT SAVE YOUNGSTER! NOW LET ME INCREASE THE POWER A BIT!

WOW! EITHER THOSE TWO SAVES WERE SHEER LUCK! OR I'VE GOT A GOALMINDING GENIUS HERE!
IS THIS WHAT YOU WANT ME TO DO?!


THE CATAPULT IS ADVANCED TO FULL POWER BUT IT MAKES NO DIFFERENCE TO THE YOUNG MAN. HIGH BALLS, LOW BALLS, SWERVERS—HE TAMES THEM ALL...

AM I SEEING THINGS! I'D SWEAR HIS ARMS... THEY SEEM TO... STRETCH!
BUT IT MUST BE A KIND OF OPTICAL ILLUSION!! ...IT MUST BE!

STAY THERE A MOMENT WILL YOU! I WANT THE MANAGER TO SEE THIS!
BUT I'M AFRAID I CANNOT...
OH WHAT'S THE USE! HE WON'T UNDERSTAND!

NO ONE CAN BE AS GOOD AS YOU SAY THIS BIRD IS — BUT JUST TO HUMOUR YOU, HARRY... I'LL TAKE A LOOK!
I TELL YOU I HAD THE CATAPULT AT FULL POWER— AND HE NEVER MISSED A SINGLE BALL! I'M NOT KIDDING!... HE'S THE GREATEST GOALKEEPER I'VE EVER SEEN!

BUT THE GOAL MOUTH WAS EMPTY...
HEY, COME BACK! I WANT YOU TO TALK TO THE MANAGER!
ACTIONS SPEAK LOUDER THAN WORDS, HARRY! LET'S SEE HOW HE STOPS THIS!

THE MANAGER IS AN EX-INTERNATIONAL —AND CAN STILL SHOOT AS HARD AS MOST PLAYERS...
HEY, YOU!... GRAB IT!!

GREAT SCOTT!! HE GOT TO IT! AND I SHOT WIDE... WAY, WAY WIDE!!
ANYTHING YOU SAY...!

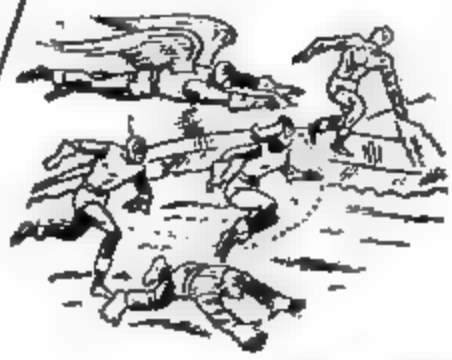
NEXT WEEK! — "THE CRATE IN HOLD ELEVEN!"

WAITING FOR YOU...EVERY WEEK...IN THE WORLD'S ONLY SUPER-HERO COMIC WEEKLY!...

THE AVENGERS

THE MIGHTY THOR

DOCTOR STRANGE



THE X-MEN

THRILL TO THEM ALL...IN FANTASTIC 9d.

DARE-A-DAY—

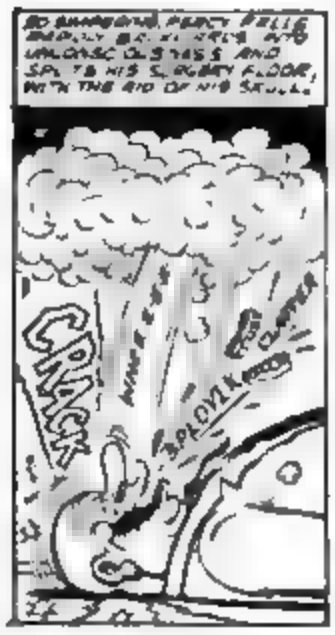
DAVY

SEND DAVY A DARE, ON A POST CARD, TO "DARE-A-DAY DAVY," "POW", 66 LONG ACRE, LONDON. W C 2.— AND IF IT'S PUBLISHED, YOU WILL **WIN ONE POUND!**—

STOP PRESS

BEFORE WINDING UP THIS DARE TO DAVY WE PUT IT INTO THE "POW" "SCULPTOSCOPE" — A MACHINE WHICH CAN REVEAL THE AND "INNER-SELF" OF THE REDOAR — IN THIS CASE ROB N BROWN, OF WINCHESTER.

ROBIN, DON'T BAR CLARO — BUT THE NEXT PICTURE IS WHAT DAVY SAW UP ON THE SCREEN!



NOTE:

THERE WILL NOW BE AN INTERVAL, FOLKS, WHILE THE EYE RECAST OF THIS FIASCO RECOVER FROM THE EFFECTS OF GAS AND CONCUSSION

CORRECTION TO CAPTION (PICTURE 1)

THIS SHOULD HAVE READ AS FOLLOWS:—

"THIS IS PERCIVAL PULLER, DENTAL SURGEON, BEING NO ON THE 4TH FLOOR OF A NEW OFFICE BLOCK—ETC—"

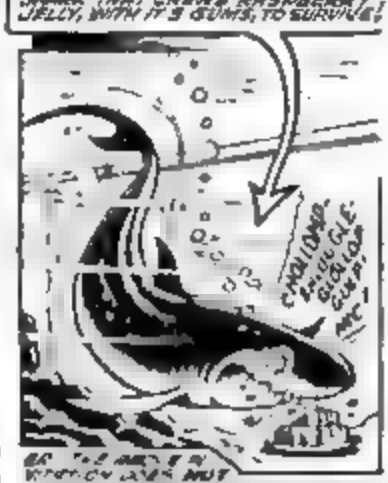
—INSTEAD, WE ARE SHOWING YOU A SELECTION OF CLOSE-UPS OF HIM TAKEN LATER IN HOSPITAL, OLD NO (IN HIS EYES WITH AN AMBITIOUS REPORTER — RAMSBOTTOM, NO THAT TOO-HUMAN VARIETY THE INSECTIVOROUS BARRIER.)—WHO HAS SINCE BEEN PROMOTED!—

PLEASE DON'T GET IN A TIZZY OVER THE LABEL PICK AND THE POOR WRETCHED CHAP — ALL DAVY'S DEMANDS ABOVE REFER TO ROBIN BROWN!

AS FOR PERCY PULLER, WHO CAN ASSUME YOU THAT—IN SPITE OF HIS RECENT GHASTLY EXPERIENCE — PERCIVAL IS NOW ABLE TO LAUGH AT IT ALL!—

—AND WILL BE RESUMING HIS PRACTICE THE INSTANT HE IS RELEASED FROM THE HOME FOR DEMENTED DENTISTS.

OH!—AND PRAYLY, FOLKS!—IF EVER YOU'RE IN LONDON, THERE'S A RARE EXHIBIT IN THE ZOO AQUARIUM: A RUTHLESS, TOOTHLESS KILLER—SHARK THAT CHEWS RASPBERRY JELLY, WITH IT'S GUMS, TO SURVIVE!



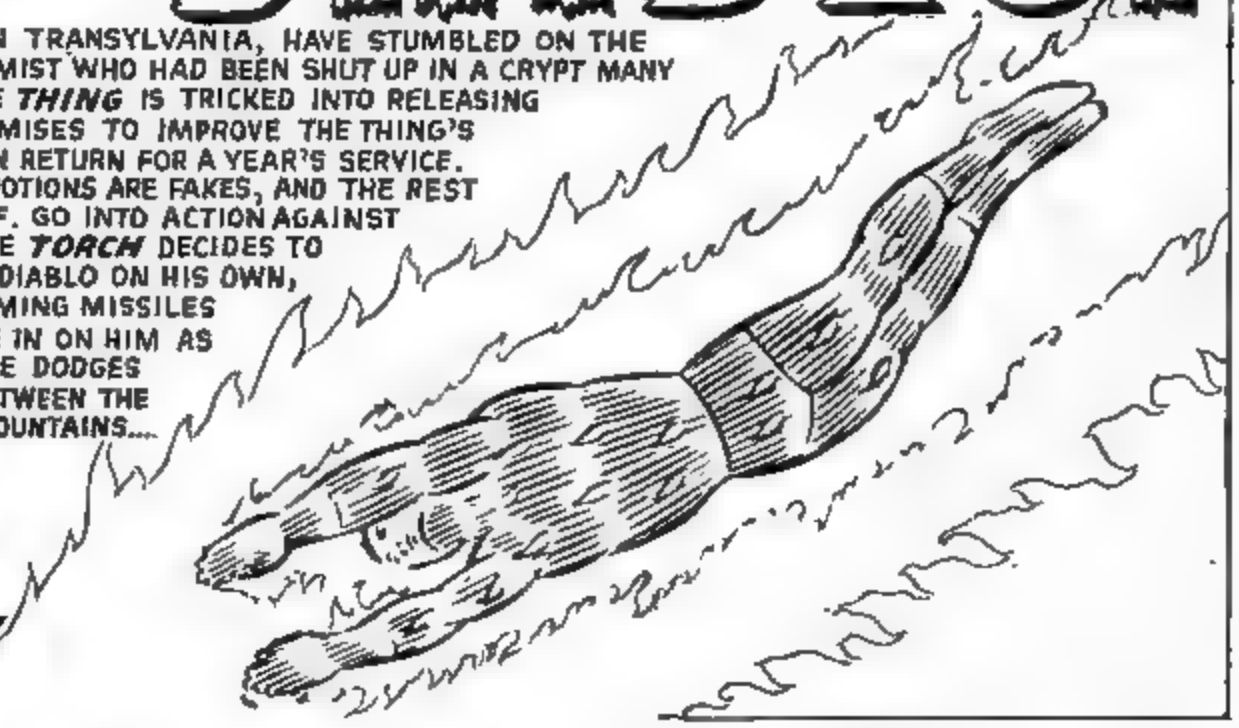
BY THE WAY, IN WHICH CASE NOT BODY TO ROBIN BROWN, HOWEVER, WE SHOULD PUT IT VERY DIFFICULT BETWEEN WHISE P AND LONDON IS POSSIBLE, WHILE HIS HEAD'S STILL ON—

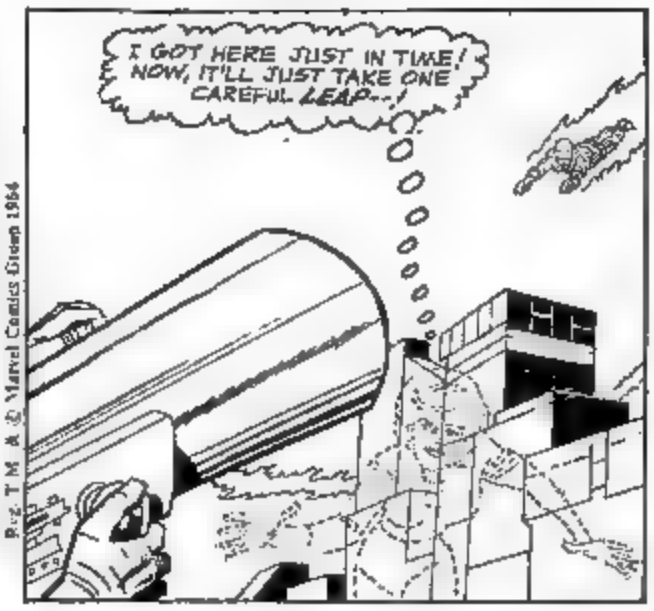
Cliff and Sam

IT'S THE FABULOUS FANTASTIC FOUR

Versus THE DREADED DIABLO!

THE FANTASTIC FOUR, HOLIDAYING IN TRANSYLVANIA, HAVE STUMBLED ON THE CASTLE OF DIABLO, AN EVIL ALCHEMIST WHO HAD BEEN SHUT UP IN A CRYPT MANY YEARS BEFORE. BUT THE *THING* IS TRICKED INTO RELEASING DIABLO, WHO PROMISES TO IMPROVE THE THING'S APPEARANCE IN RETURN FOR A YEAR'S SERVICE. DIABLO'S POTIONS ARE FAKES, AND THE REST OF THE F.F. GO INTO ACTION AGAINST HIM. THE *TORCH* DECIDES TO TACKLE DIABLO ON HIS OWN, BUT HOMING MISSILES CLOSE IN ON HIM AS HE DODGES BETWEEN THE MOUNTAINS....





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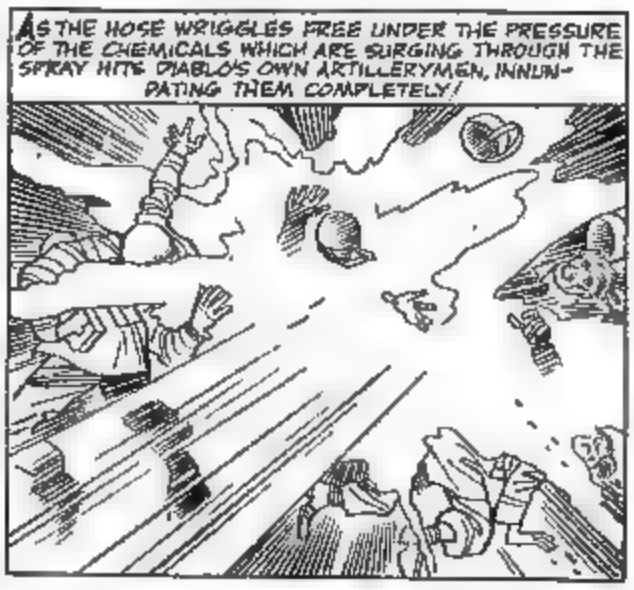


WHAT MADNESS IS THIS?? NOW THE NOZZLE IS TURNING TOWARDS ME!!
WITH LUCK, I'LL SPRAY HIM WITH HIS OWN CHEMICAL AND PUT HIM OUT OF ACTION LONG ENOUGH FOR REED AND JOHNNY TO TAKE OVER!

WHATEVER STRANGE SORCERY IS RESPONSIBLE, DIABLO STILL HAS ENOUGH UNIQUE CHEMICAL PELLETS IN HIS GLOVE TO COPE WITH IT!
TOO MANY LONG YEARS HAVE I WAITED FOR THIS MOMENT! I SHALL NOT BE STOPPED NOW!

DIABLO IS THE GREATEST ALCHEMIST OF ALL TIME! THERE IS NOTHING I CAN-NOT ACCOMPLISH!
AND, BEFORE THE INVISIBLE GIRL CAN LEARN HOW THE CHEMICAL SPRAY HOSE OPERATES...
OHH!

HE MANAGED TO ROT THE ENTIRE HOSE--WITH JUST ONE PELLET--IN ORDER TO PROTECT HIMSELF!

I HEARD A FEMALE VOICE CRY OUT A SECOND AGO! IT CAN ONLY MEAN THERE IS AN INVISIBLE FEMALE HERE!
YOU'VE LEARNED THAT TOO LATE, DIABLO! FOR I SHALL NOW TURN YOU INVISIBLE--*
*ONE OF SUE STORM'S FANTASTIC POWERS IS THE ABILITY TO MAKE ANOTHER BEING INVISIBLE WHILE SHE HERSELF REGAINS VISIBILITY!--BART.

JUST IN TIME! I HEARD DIABLO'S REINFORCEMENTS RUSHING UP! IF THEY CAN'T SEE HIM, HE CAN'T COMMAND THEM!
STOP, YOU FOOLS!! YOU'LL TRAMPLE ME!
A VOICE FROM NOWHERE! RUN! RUN!!

I'LL TOSS FIREBALLS PAST THE TROOPS TO KEEP THEM ON THE RUN TILL WE CAN FIGURE OUT A BATTLE PLAN!
NO ONE CAN SEE ME! I MIGHT BE TRAMPLED--OR WORSE! I'VE GOT TO FLEE TO SAFETY!

THAT'S IT, BOYS! HEAD FOR COVER! AND DON'T SHOW YOURSELVES AGAIN, UNLESS YOU WANT MORE OF THE SAME!
I'LL FOLLOW MY TROOPS INTO THE CASTLE DUNGEONS! IT WILL GIVE ME TIME TO PLAN A COUNTER-ATTACK!

GOOD WORK, JOHNNY! I'M OVER HERE--INSIDE AN INVISIBLE FORCE SCREEN! I ENCLOSED MYSELF IN IT TO AVOID THE RUSHING TROOPS!
HUH? OH NOW I CAN FEEL THE SCREEN! ARE YOU OKAY, SIS?
SURE, LITTLE BROTHER!! BUT WE'VE GOT TO FIND REED!

MINUTES LATER, THE FABULOUS DUO ENTER THE CASTLE DUNGEONS--NOT KNOWING WHAT NEW DANGERS MAY BE LURKING THERE!
STAY BEHIND ME, SIS, WHILE I POKE AROUND DOWN HERE!
JOHNNY! WHAT'S THAT?? OVER THERE!!

SOMETHING DESCENDING THROUGH A CRACK IN THE CEILING! IT LOOKS LIKE--!
IT IS! IT MUST BE! WE'VE FOUND HIM!

HI, LITTLE PARTNERS! HOPE I DIDN'T STARTLE YOU! I'VE GOT GOOD NEWS--I'VE LOCATED BEN!
GREAT! THEN WHAT ARE WE WAITIN' FOR???

HE'S IN A CHAMBER IN THE UPPER SECTION OF THE DUNGEONS--STRAIGHT AHEAD!
THIS DIABLO CHARACTER REALLY HAS IT MADE! THE ONLY THING THAT'S MISSING IS A LEFT!
IF ONLY DIABLO DIDN'T HAVE SO MANY STRANGE POWERS!

THERE HE IS! NOTICE ANYTHING DIFFERENT ABOUT HIM??
OF COURSE! HE'S CHANGED BACK TO HIMSELF AGAIN!! HE'S THE THING ONCE MORE!
YOU KNOW SOMETHING? I'VE GOT TO BE SO USED TO HIM BY NOW, THAT THE BIG LUNK ALMOST LOOKS HANDSOME TO ME!

HOLY SMOKE! I CAN'T BURN THROUGH THAT GLASS CAPSULE!! IS--IS HE STILL ALIVE??
HE'S ALIVE, JOHNNY! BUT HE MIGHT AS WELL NOT BE--UNLESS WE CAN FREE HIM!

OKAY, REED! YOU AND SUSIE STAND BACK--I'LL TRY TO INTENSIFY MY FLAME AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE! HERE GOES--!

REED, DO YOU THINK THAT--
HOLD IT, HONEY! DON'T TALK! DON'T DISTURB JOHNNY! HE HAS TO FIGURE HIS FLAME EXACTLY, SO THAT IT WON'T TOUCH BEN IN CASE THE CAPSULE SHATTERS!!

IT'S NO USE! THAT GLASS CAGE IS JUST TOO STRONG! AND I DON'T DARE MAKE MY FLAME ANY HOTTER - IT MIGHT BE THE END OF BEN!

AT THAT MOMENT, HAVING BECOME VISIBLE AGAIN DUE TO THE FACT THAT SUE STOPPED CONCENTRATING ON HIM, DIABLO APPEARS!
YOU ARE WASTING YOUR TIME! IT WILL SOON BE THE END OF ALL OF YOU!
DIABLO!!

I SHALL NOT MAKE THE MISTAKE OF TOYING WITH YOU UNTIL YOU FIND A WAY TO ESCAPE ME! I SHALL DISPOSE OF YOU IMMEDIATELY, AS I HAVE DONE WITH YOUR GROTESQUE PARTNER--!

NAH! YOU ARE TOO LATE! MY PELLET HAS BEEN THROWN! YOU ARE FINISHED!

WE STILL HAVE A CHANCE!! SUE!
I KNOW, REED! I'M ALL SET FOR HIM! HERE!
YOUR INVISIBLE FORCE FIELD! GREAT!

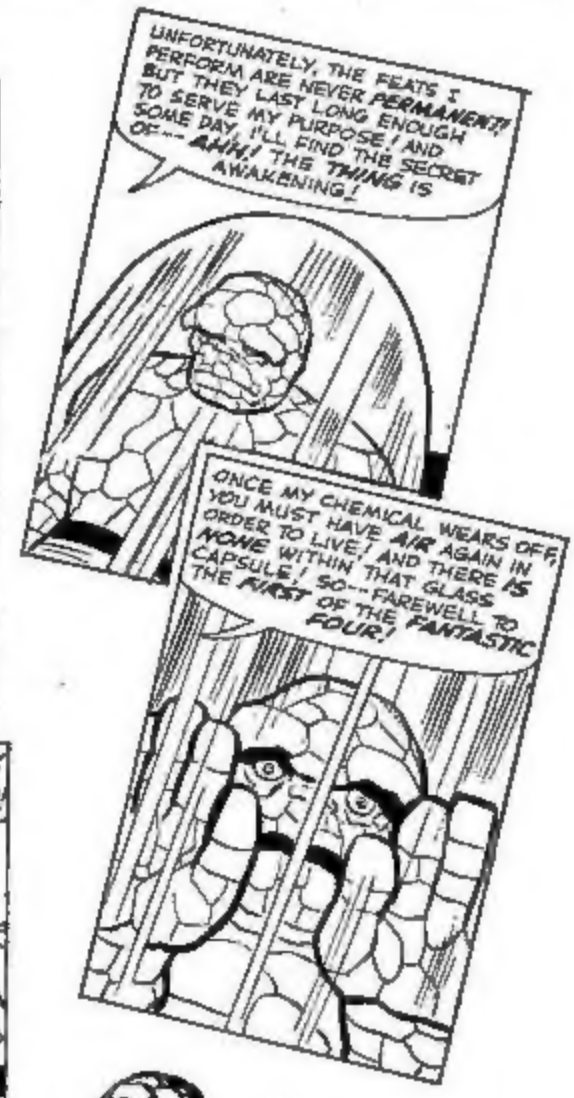
UH OH- MY FLAME'S GOING OUT! BUT THAT WON'T STOP US NOW!
WE MUSTN'T GIVE HIM TIME TO TOSS ANOTHER PELLET! LET'S GET HIM, JOHNNY!
BAH! I SNEER AT YOUR CLUMSY ATTACK!

WAIT, KID--!! I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING!! HE--OHHH--TOO LATE--!
REED! WHAT'S HAPPENING--!!

I WAS PREPARED FOR YOUR ATTACK! MY OWN GARMENTS WERE SATURATED WITH MY SPECIAL CHEMICAL! SO I'VE DISPOSED OF YOU EXACTLY AS PLANNED!

NO! YOU CAN'T!! I WON'T LET YOU!! OHHH--
FOOL! IN YOUR ANXIETY, YOU DROPPED YOUR FORCE FIELD! NOW YOU TOO HAVE EXPOSED YOURSELF!

ONCE I'VE SEALED THE FOUR OF YOU WITHIN MY ESCAPE-PROOF CYLINDERS, I SHALL AGAIN BE FREE TO FOLLOW MY MASTER PLAN! FOR NO POWER ON EARTH CAN STOP THE WORLD'S GREATEST ALCHEMIST!
ALCHEMY! THE ANCIENT ART OF TRANSFORMING SOMETHING COMMON INTO SOMETHING PRECIOUS! THE ART WHICH I ALONE HAVE MASTERED! BY USE OF MY MYSTIC CHEMICALS, I CAN DO ANYTHING!
I CAN CHANGE LEAD INTO GOLD, GIVING ME ALL THE WEALTH I CAN EVER NEED! I CAN CHANGE ANY SUBSTANCE INTO ANY OTHER SUBSTANCE! THAT IS WHY I WAS SEALED WITHIN THIS CASTLE YEARS AGO! BECAUSE THEY KNEW THAT DIABLO WAS THE MOST DANGEROUS MAN ALIVE!!


UNFORTUNATELY, THE FEATS I PERFORM ARE NEVER PERMANENT! BUT THEY LAST LONG ENOUGH TO SERVE MY PURPOSE! AND SOME DAY, I'LL FIND THE SECRET OF--AHH! THE THING IS AWAKENING!
ONCE MY CHEMICAL WEARS OFF, YOU MUST HAVE AIR AGAIN IN ORDER TO LIVE! AND THERE IS NONE WITHIN THAT GLASS CAPSULE! SO--FAREWELL TO THE FIRST OF THE FANTASTIC FOUR!

AND NOW, I SHALL LEAVE YOU, FOR THERE IS MUCH WORK TO BE DONE! I HAVE A WORLD TO CONQUER!

MANKIND MUST BE MADE TO PAY FOR WHAT THEY--WHA?? NO!! IT CANNOT BE!!

ANYONE EVER TELL YOU YOU TALK TOO MUCH??!
MY UNBREAKABLE SOLUTION WORE OFF TOO SOON! BUT--I'LL STILL DEFEAT YOU!

HOW COME ALL YOU BIG BAD BOYS WANT TO DEFEAT BASHFUL BENJAMIN?? MAYBE I'M LOSING MY GOOD LOOKS OR SOMETHIN'!!
ONE ADDITIONAL PELLET IS ALL IT WILL TAKE!! YOU CAN'T STOP ME!

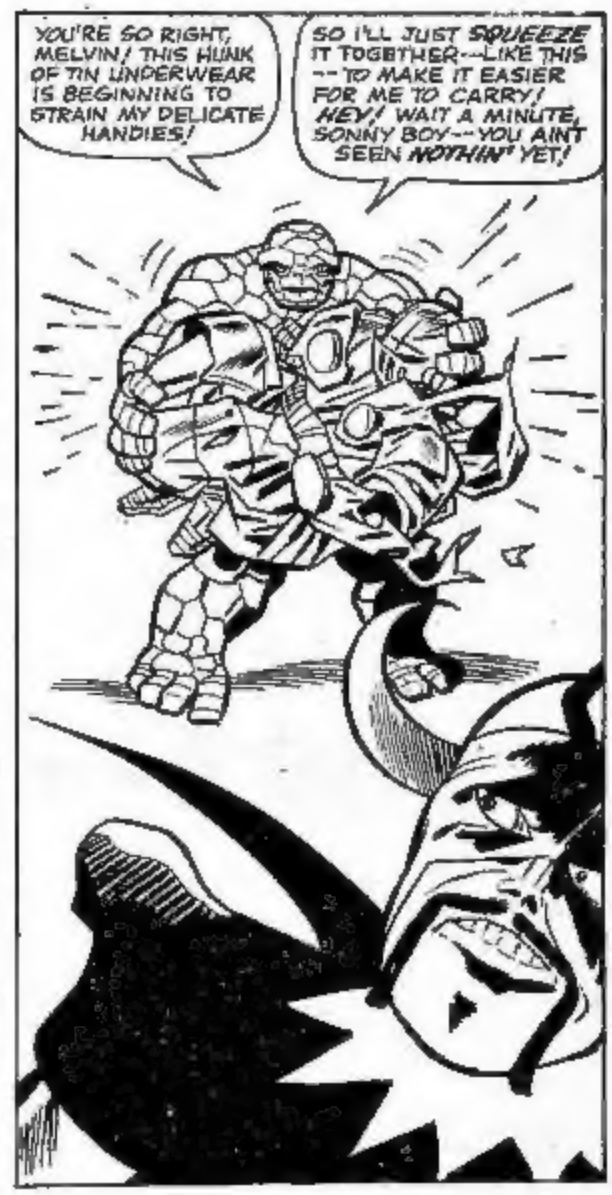
WITHOUT WARNING, THE THING PUTS ALL HIS INDESCRIBABLE POWER INTO ONE EARTH-SHATTERING STAMP, AS HE SMASHES HIS POWERFUL FOOT AGAINST THE STONE FLOOR!

INSTANTLY, THE IMPACT HURLS DIABLO BACK AGA'NST THE WALL, BEFORE HE CAN SEIZE ANOTHER PELLET--
FACE IT, CHUM! YOUR PELLET-TOSSIN' DAYS ARE OVER! NOW WE'RE GOING TO PLAY "PAY THE PIPER!"

YOU LUMBERING CLOD! YOU'LL NEVER GET ME! THIS STONE WALL WILL STOP YOU!
SAY! YOU'RE A TRICKY LITTLE SWEETIE, AIN'T YOU?!!

BUT I FORGOT TO TELL YOU! I'VE GOT A REAL BAD ALLERGY! WITH SOME GUYS, IT'S STRAWBERRIES—
--BUT ME, I'M ALLERGIC TO STONE WALLS! SEE WHAT I MEAN?!!

AND NOW, BUTTERCUP, YOU'VE BEEN SHOOTIN' YOUR MOUTH OFF ABOUT ALL YOUR POWERS-- SO I'M GOIN' TO GIVE YOU A LITTLE DEMONSTRATION OF MY OWN!
TAKE A REAL GOOD LOOK AT THIS IRON MONKEY SUIT I'M HOLDIN'!!
IT'S INCREDIBLE! THAT CAST IRON SUIT OF ARMOUR WEIGHS MORE THAN A TON!


YOU'RE SO RIGHT, MELVIN! THIS HUNK OF TIN UNDERWEAR IS BEGINNING TO STRAIN MY DELICATE HANDIES!
SO I'LL JUST SQUEEZE IT TOGETHER--LIKE THIS --TO MAKE IT EASIER FOR ME TO CARRY! HEY! WAIT A MINUTE, SONNY BOY--YOU AIN'T SEEN NOTHIN' YET!

TSK! TSK! RUNNIN' OUT ON ME BEFORE I FINISH TALKIN'! HUH? IT'S ABOUT TIME SOMEONE TAUGHT YOU SOME MANNERS!!

AND HERE'S YOUR FIRST LESSON-- RIGHT NOW! PAY ATTENTION, PAL-- THERE'LL BE A QUIZ AFTER CLASS!

LIKE A RAMPAGING LIVING CANNONBALL, THE ROLLED-UP ARMOUR RICHOCHETS FROM WALL TO FLOOR TO CEILING AND BACK AGAIN WITH BREATH-TAKING FORCE AND SPEED...!
THUD!
WHAM!
POW!
BAM!

DON'T WASTE ONE SECOND WORRYING ABOUT OUR FABULOUS FOURSOME, FRIENDS-- BARON HUGO FOUND THEM A FEW MINUTES LATER AND SENT THEM MERRILY ON THEIR WAY! BUT YOU CAN WORRY ABOUT WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THEY REACH HOME, BECAUSE THEY LAND SMACK DAB IN THE MIDDLE OF-- BUT-- WE'LL SAVE IT FOR NEXT ISH-- SEE YOU THEN!

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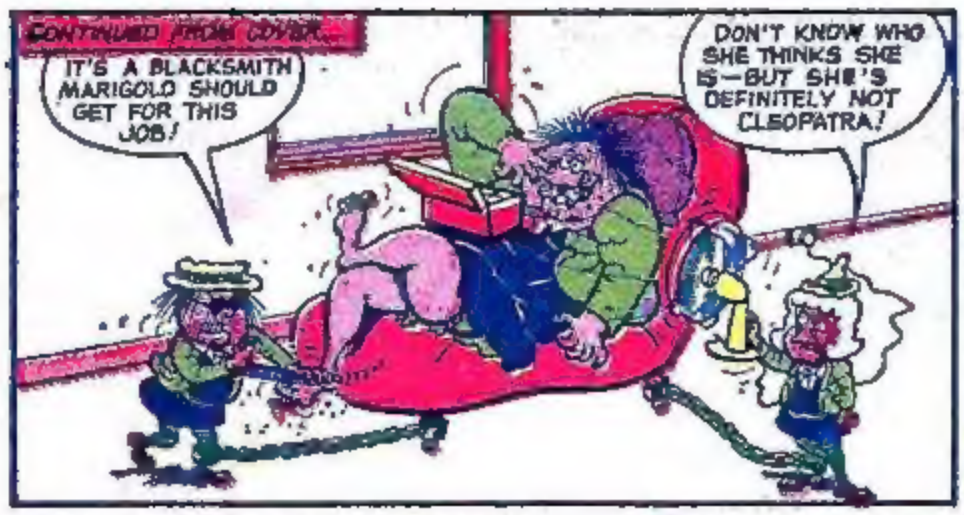
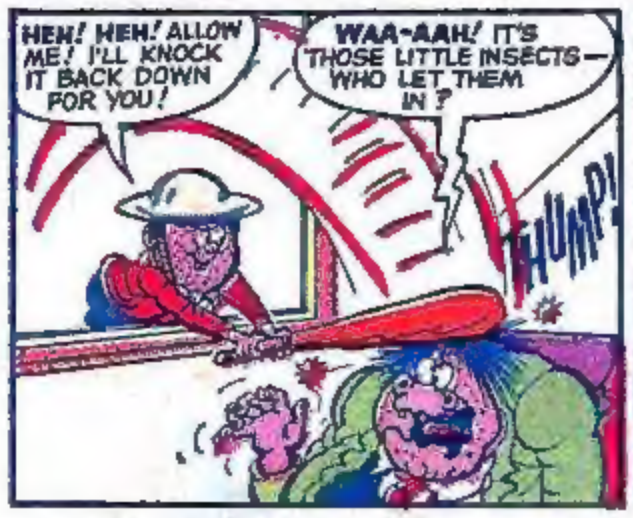

CONTINUED FROM COVER...
IT'S A BLACKSMITH MARIGOLD SHOULD GET FOR THIS JOB!
DON'T KNOW WHO SHE THINKS SHE IS—BUT SHE'S DEFINITELY NOT CLEOPATRA!

YAHOO! I'VE FOUND ONE—YOU'VE GOT A SPOT COMING UP ON YOUR BONCE, OLD GIRL!
AAGH! NO! I CAN'T HAVE MY GOOD LOOKS RUINED—THE SAINT WILL NEVER PROPOSE TO ME!


HEH! HEH! ALLOW ME! I'LL KNOCK IT BACK DOWN FOR YOU!
WAA-AAH! IT'S THOSE LITTLE INSECTS—WHO LET THEM IN?
THUMP!

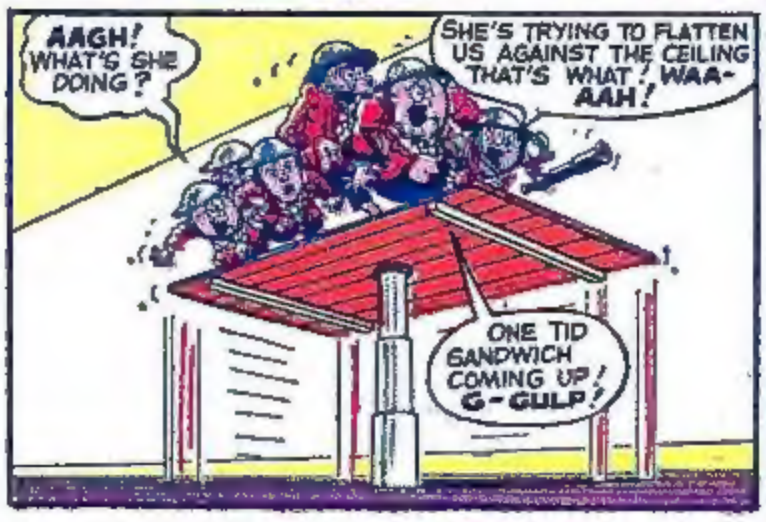
COO! THAT DIDN'T FIX IT—THAT SPOT'S FRIGHTFULLY LARGE NOW!

THE SPOILS OF WAR, MY DEAR—I'LL HAVE THAT! HEH! HEH!
EEK!

M FOR MARIGOLD TO H.Q.! HAVE BEEN ATTACKED BY THOSE TIDDLER TWERPS—THEY'VE GOT MY SPY-GLASS—THEY'VE GOT TO BE STOPPED!

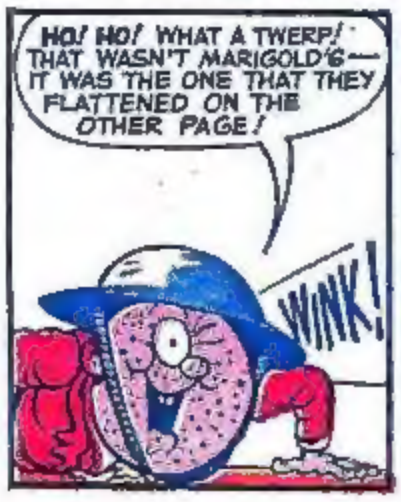
YAHOO! WE BEAT THEM!
LET'S HAVE A LOOK-SEE AND SEE HOW THE SCHOOL'S GETTING ON NOW!
IT WAS TOO EASY! SNIGGER!

HEH! HEH! THOSE TWERPS AREN'T IN THE CLEAR YET! THEY HAVEN'T BEEN HERE LONG ENOUGH TO KNOW ALL OUR SECRETS!


AAGH! WHAT'S SHE DOING?
SHE'S TRYING TO FLATTEN US AGAINST THE CEILING THAT'S WHAT! WAA-AAH!
ONE TID SANDWICH COMING UP! G-GULP!

AAGH! NO MORE! WE SURRENDER!
I DON'T WANT TO LOOK LIKE A PANCAKE!
I BET THOSE TWERPS WON'T HAVE ANYTHING LIKE THIS IN THEIR NEW SCHOOL!

ER—HERE'S ONE MANGLED SPYGLASS—I'M AFRAID IT GOT A BIT FLATTENED! SNIGGER!
FLATTENED!?


HO! HO! WHAT A TWERP! THAT WASN'T MARIGOLD'S—IT WAS THE ONE THAT THEY FLATTENED ON THE OTHER PAGE!
WINK!

THIS IS MUCH BETTER THAN WATCHING THE NEW SCHOOL BEING BUILT!

AAGH! BANZAI! FLATTEN ME SPYGLASS, WOULD YOU! SPIFFLICATION!
AIEE! HELP! HELP! SEND FOR THE SAINT!